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#### LOOK OUT, MAHONE.

The tide-water counties of Virginia hold a large black vote. MAHONE has done very little here, feeling cock-sure that the negroes would throw their tickets for him. But the stomach of the black voter is being approached in a way that will weaken his hold on the Manone ticket. The Democrats are giving immense oyster bakes to the negroes. Thousands of the largest, most succellent eric Bobinson was ill-conceived.

"No man who has once heartily and wholly turned over to the black voters' epicurean

Such tender kindness is having a visible effect. The better filled the negro Republican is with Democratic oyster bakes the smaller is the likelihood of his casting his vote for Mr. MAHONE.

Look after the oyster bake, General, if you want your assertion to come true that you will be Governor. The negro is elusive and he loves oysters.

## OH, BROTHER SHEPARD !

What has poor Judge GEDNEY done to Mr. SHEPARD? Why does he go back on his own party's candidate? The alleged cut of Judge FREDERICE G. GEDNET published by Brother SHEPARD in his paper would deter the most partisan voter from indorsing him. It is as cruel a cut as the Judge need expect during the campaign.

It looks like a "composite" photograph of SITTING BULL, BEN BUTLER. PAULINE MARK-HAM, Sheriff FLACE and the severely beautiful Brother Shepard himself. It must be like a stroke of paresis to poor Judge Gedney to look at it.

What have you got against him, Brother SHEPARD?

## CANADA, TOO.

Money as a potent political factor has made its appearance in high places in our neighbor. Canada. Two Senators are reported as hav ing bought their seats for \$10,000 antece. They contributed this amount to the official organ of the Government on an understanding that they should each have a seat in the

Corruption and bribery will crop out, and they always wear the old, sordid look. There are some lessons which Canada should not learn. Are our "boodle" refugees contaminating the idyllic integrity of our

# KEEP IT UP.

Contributions to the World's Fair Guarantee Fund were not of the most cheery character yesterday. They fell off somewhat, Considering that the subscriptions have not been at any time what can reasonably be desired, it seems hard that they should weaken. This must not be. Citizens of New York, do your duty, and show the only generosity which a subscriber can show, by being prompt.

THE WORLD leads in the list of subscriptions of the newspaper offices. Naturally. It always leads.

# AGAINST FEDERATION.

Chief ARTHUE has made himself clear enough about federation. He is against it heart and soul. His election is not due to any hope that he will support federation, for he has openly declared that he would rather resign his position than see it adopted.

To-day is the one appointed by the session for considering federation. It will be interesting to see how far the strongly pronounced opposition of Chief ARTHUR will affect the views of the Convention.

At the play last night President HARRISON watched with interest the relations between Napoleon and Talleysand, his wily Secretary of State. He showed signs of pleasure when the former had the upper hand; but when the change came with Napoleon in exile and TALLEYBAND in power, the President's cheerfulness subsided. Perhaps it set him thinking.

A revolution is transpiring in Guatemala. The Santa Rosa district is full of insurgents. The Government shoots all who are taken grisoners. This is a sweeping measure of epression, but a less indiscriminate slaughter sight have the air of a calmer justice in it.

The royalties at Athens had a state ball last night. There were two thousand people there. There was a very grand march and three dances. Crowned heads are not fond of dancing, it would seem.

#### "AUNT JACK."

Jack," which opened Mr. A. M. Pelmer's regular season at the Madison Square Thoatre last night. Mrs. Agnes Booth appeared as a spinster demure, but kittenish on provocation suing for a breach of promise. The defondant is a plethoric individual, who severed his reistions with her when she sang a comic song at a penny reading. Mr. Justice Mundle, the Provident of the Court, was rather inch ed to regard Aunt Jack favorably; as for the jurors - President Marie Thomas Says Their Help well, the lady devoted all her powers of coquetry to the art of winning them. Her position, how ever, was a peculiar one, her own lawyer being Mr. Cobb Cornish, a newhew, whom, as she informed his "ludship," she had brought up 'from petticoats." The counsel for the dofendant, however, overwhelmed Aunt Jack. He turned out to be S. Berkeley Brue, a genticman who had proposed to her the night before and had been accepted, each being ignorant of subsequent legal relations. Imagine his an. It's Declared a Fight for Equal Chances guish when obliged to cross-examine his future

' Have you received any offer of marriage since you began this action for breach o promise?" he asks, the dews of agony gath or ing on his forehead.

"Have I'" cries Aunt Jack, in disgust. "Why," turning to the Justice. "He knows I have. He proposed to me himself last night. Naturally, Col. Tavernor, the defendant, is in despair when he sees the relationship between his lawyer and the plaintiff. The amorous lawyer does the best he can, but Col. Tavernor declares that he has prejudiced him in the eyes of the jury. Then Aunt Jack sings the song that has occasioned these proceedings. The refrain is, "If you want to know the time ask a pleesman." In the chorus the wigged lawyers and the Justice and jurous join. Aunt Jack is quite at home in court. She taps the Justice with the handle of her La Tosca parasol. and tells him to take his own time. She is in-dignant at his rebukes. "You have it all your own way in this room," she says. "but wait till I meet you elsewhere." The inry find a verdict for the plaintiff. The damages she has asked are £5,000. The jury award her one farthing. which Col. Tavenor places triumphantly upon the table, and which the amorous Brue declares he will frame in diamonds for her.

This scene was irresistibly funny and witty. The first two acts were far less worthy, the farcical element being more primitive. A clerk falling over a bag and shutting his fingers in it, with other athletic touches, were rather disconraging. But the last act settled all accounts admirably. Mrs. Booth's work was delightful. Her flirtation with the jury, quietly effected by side glances, was a study in itself. Mrs. Booth is a superb comedienne. Her comedy is better than her emotional work, if she would but believe it. An excellent sketch of Justice Mundle was con tributed by J. H. Stoddart, and a humorous old fogy was the Brue of E. M. Holland. Mr. Louis Massen was far from amusing as Lord St. John Brompton, and the Col. Travenor of Fred-

laughed can be altogether irreclaimably bad," says Cartyle. Well, I'll swear that there wasn't an irreclaimably bad man or woman at the Madison Square Theatre last night, and I'm willing to make an affidavit that the house won't shelter such an individual during the run of "Aunt Jack." ALAN DALE.

#### SPOTLETS.

All Halloween. The girl dreams of romance. The boy practises mischief.

> NO BIGGER THAN ANT OTHER MAN. The season is finally over
> And the baseball and tennis and such,
> And the baseball reporter's no longer
> The boss of the affice—not much!
> —Beston Courier

Widow January, of St. Louis, true to her name was cold as Winter to an ardent suitor, and had him thrown out of her hotel when he insisted on seeins her. The suiter has challenged the hotel proprietor

"Did you ever sing 'Good-by, My Love !" began the note left for his tailer by an escaping prisoner in Virginia. That prisoner was no musician, fleshipped every bar.

Even the burglars in Chicago are frightened at their own images. One of them splintered a plate-glass mirror firing at his own reflection last night.

An American company is to fill Fekin with electric-light wires. Is this retaliation for retaliation?

The oldest man has died again. Lewis Andrews, of Glens Fails, was aged 100 years and seven da when he passed away yesterday.

The rolling seasons in their round

Have brought us Autumn still and selemn;

And chestnuts in the woods are found

As well as in the funny column.

Boston Courier.

A gambler in St. Louis, attempting suicide, took whiskey with his poison and nearly died. His wife took the poison straight and recovered easily. What

Lebanon Valley, Pa., is laying in a Winter supply of tramps. Thirty were captured yesterday.

John Bull is turning to quackery. An English syndicate is after our patent medicines.

The Irish Delilah of a Chinese Samson, in Pell street, cut off his pigtailed locks last night. How ever, it was strong drink and not strong man in this

The exercise of tossing policemen in the air yesterday finally tired a steamboat fireman so that six officers got him to the station-house.

# LA-MODE.

Some of the new bridal veils are tucked; some have sprays of heartsease embrodered through the mesnes of the tulle and others are edged with narrow thread lace of delicate pattern and costly work.

Yellow chrysanthemums are made hollow-hearted for elegant spreads and filled with ice-cream.

All coiffures for full dress this season call for a pop pon of ostrich tips frosted with silver, or a coronet of flowers. Marriage bells, lilies of the valley, lilac bovardis and resebuds are the choice of blo Some gaugy butterfly effect is used as a finish and the finale is a bill for \$15. In color rose tints are preferred, but crimson and yellow go with black

Lunch cloths are as heavily embroidered with birds, butterflies, vines and blossoms as a Mikado petticoat. The threads are fast dyed of natural tints and superbly worked. Sixty dollars is not considered high of giving out contracts for public work would for a linen tea-cloth which will outlast the youth and result not only in better streets, school-houses beauty of a generation.

the electric bouquet, formed of artificial plants, in not much larger than a folded fuchsia. For cooling the room crystals of ice representing pyramids, col-ums and arches wreathed with my or myrtle are avail-

There is a demand just now for wedding maids at the very select intelligence offices. A maid who can make herself a necessity can command her own price. She shops, looks after the lineu and bedding, which she marks, ties in sets and packs away in sachets of lavendar or sweet clover; goes over the bride's dimity, shortens skirts, tightens bands and yokes, touches up bodices and puts corsets into a futter of ribbons. She gets camples of lace, trimmings and stuffs, sews the buttons on new gloves, stretches them with an ivory and breaks in slippers and shoes without solling them. She trims handkerchiefs and frills all sorts of things, from a tray cloth to a pillow-sham. She gets the effect of hats, bonnets and wraps. and hints at the changes that would make the wearer

# In the third set of the fares-comedy. "Aunt

Nell Nelson Interviews Prominent Workers in That Cause.

Must Come from the Men.

While Frances Parrish Depends on the Women in Harness.

in Life and Living.

Mrs. Marie Louise Thomas, President of the away from the polls. Woman Suffrage party, is the chubblest kind of a club woman. She belongs to twenty-eight different societies of national or international importance, lends her patronage to innumerable charities and takes a deep interest in every movement that has for its object the elevation of woman and the advancement of society. During the Summer she lives at her country place in Fordham, and the rest of the year her house, No. 680 Lexington avenue, is a sort of assembly hall for committees as varied in the character of their work as they are numerous.

Music, medicine, morals, the arts, familiar and industrial sciences, politics, ethics, philozophy, heredity, insanity, education and sanitation are as commonly discussed in her salou as the gossip of society in the drawing-rooms of fash on. Ex-President of Sorosis, a lady of broad cul

ture, extensive travel and international reputation, of independent fortune, widowed and whiter than her own. But she doesn't want kid childless, Mrs. Thomas is in a position to actu- gloves. There is no play for the muscles in ally experiment with the plans and schemes that other women are content to cherish. I called at her house this morning and was ad-

mitted by a diminutive Moor, about a dozen years of age, dressed after the fashion of a choir boy. He was as agile as a fawn and as bright as a sunbeam. 'Yes, she's at home," he said, "but just going to a meeting."

And so it was, for in a few moments she came

down from her library, where she had been die tating letters and reports to a stenographer duce 7 o'clock, dressed for a business outing, She had an armful of manuscript and a hand satchel packed with memoranda, printed slips and extracts from various kinds of literature. "I am inst going to attend a meeting of the Protective Health Society," she said; "ride down with me and we can talk on the way.

"The Woman Suffrage party is nothing of novelty. It has been organized since 1879, and in a quiet way has made good use of the time. We never put a candidate in the fleid. We look over the tickets of both parties, select the best men. find out the feeling they have on the subject of woman suffrage, and, if they pledge themselves to help us, we give them our support; if they refuse we work against them, and defeat them,

"Yes. Republican and Democrat. We support any candidate for office who agrees to help the women to vote. If we have any preference I think it is for the Republican party, for the reason that a warmer interest is manifested towards us. I am told that there is a movement on foot among the Democrats to buy us off, but we are not in the market."

"Are you working among the women ?"
"No. Women cannot help us. They are not in the position to do so; few of them understand the science of politics. Help must come from the men; we cannot get the ballot without their

"Not with the backing of a power like the

W. C. T. U. 7"
"The followers of Miss Frances Willard are not as strong a body as they were. Disorganization set in soon after the defeat of the Pronibition party, and ever since the members have been dropping out of the Union in scores. It was a mistake of Miss Willard's. She attempted too much when she tried to elect the Prohibition ticket and give women the ballot at

" Another grievous mistake was made in deserting the principles of the W. C. T., U., which number followed blindly, but the move created a feeling of distrust among the women.

"Prohibition is out of the onestion: it is in practicable. I hold that interoperance is a disease, and as such requires skilful and scientific treat ment. The only way to reduce drankenness is to raise the license. High license is But I never admired the party, for the reason that there was no state-man-hip supporting it. The candidates were no more fit to hold office than the women who were helping them to get elected."

"Do you think all the women would use the ballot if it were offered?"

'No. But I don't think the apathy would be much greater than it is now among the men. I would like to see a conditional vote based on higher education and property qualification. I am opposed to putting the ballot in the hands of ignorant, uncolneated and unpatriotic menwhen it is withheld from women of superior intelligence, indigment and worth."

What will you do when you get the ballot : "A great many things; not that we shall at tempt any remarkable innovations or electrifying reforms. We all know that the obtuseness the semi-density of his perceptive faculties prevent the other sex from realizing the actual needs of society; there is an incalculable mount of good lo-t because men do not know the want of it, and it is just this condition of things that wemen could attend to if they had political power. I want to see the educational interests of our country, the sanitary condition of our tenement-houses and factories, the publie health of the cities, the management of male prisons and the establishment of a better contract system-a better labor system-of more public schools and baths, to receive the special consideration of woman, for it is a class

of work for which she is emirently fitted to do, "I think with her careful, conse entious regard for details the present very defective system. and public buildings, but at much less cost. The flowing draperies of mythological gods and The enfranchisement of women would make goddesses are reproduced in very asthetic house our government better, our Sundays quieter, dresses.

our taxes lower, our city healthier, cleaner and Daniel J. Moore, of the Tammany Committee on Organization, who goes to the Counties, are the latest children and homes, and ennoble the civil zation to dip-dop. the blossoms of which are very small electric bulbs.

of our country. We want better, from and These bulbs are shown in all the floral fints and are broader education. I want to see our children of our country. We want better, from and trained and I want the provision increased for the higher education of our girls, for I believe intellectual advarcement to be as valuable in

> Our platform : it is as long as the trip from Harlem to South Verry, and I get out at the

the home as in the halls of Congress.

# Do Not Neglect

That tired feeling, impure blood, distress after eating, pains in the back, headache or similar affections, till some powerful disease obtains a firm loothold and re-covery is difficult, perhaps impossible. Take hood's bersaparilla, the detender of health, in time to banish all had feelings and restore you to period condition. Hous's har-aparila has peculiar curative powers, and secomplishes curse where office preparations late.

#### through intelligence, help and sympathy for the romen of America.

I found Frances E. Parrish in her type-writing office, in the Woman's Exchange building. She is a slim young woman, busya- a bee, who talks like a book and does more sweet, unselfish things for her hapless sisters than the world knows anything about.

"Are you interested in the Woman Suffrage party ?" I asked. My interest is ready for any party that will

help our women and zirls to make an honest livelihood. Now, please don't write me down a political fanatic. I'm not a politician: I'm a working woman, and I do so want to see some improvement in the field that women are plough-There is comething bad in the present sys-

tem of politics. Neither party cares to enfran-chise woman. Judas didn't wear petticoats and the men know that women are not Judases. It wash as woman either who sold the birthright for a moss of potrage. Women in office might get too wise and they might get communicative, and they might make trouble even with the refusal of hush money and bribes in their hands, and perhaps that is the reason they are kept

"Should you care to go to the smoke-scented. whiskey-savored polling-places to register and

'Well, if I can sit in a street car and ride five illes at the side of a whiskey-soaked, tobaccocented biped, get used to the exhalations of his fetid breath and comfortably adjust my fact in mid-air to escape the expectorations on the floor, I think I could stand the environs of a barber shop, carpenter shop or rum shop long enough to cast a vote for a decent, intelligent nominee. I think I could."

"What does the working girl need?"

"An amendment to the social law that will take the premium off vice and put it on honest labor. She wants teachers who will help her to help herself; she wants the sympathy that comes from a hand-clasp because her own hand s hard and begrimed, and she wants the flestclasp of a palm that is softer and warmer and them and no play for the magnetism that together make up the grip that closes, stirs the senses and leaves the blood pulsing a little micker than before the greeting. She wants help-the help that can't come from men and doesn't come from women.

'Women can't help women because they don't know how. The forewoman who gets \$25 a week can't help the girl under her who gets \$1.40 for making a dozen shirts, because the ash of the manufacturer is outstretched and ready for the snar. The successful woman who has gained the goal can't help the apprentice in er work-hop, because the minute she reaches he top she is seized with swelled head.

"Help, if it comes at all, must come from the omen in harness and these are the women, I hink, who will have to bring about the equal ights of the sexes. They will have to fight down he barrier that separates mistress and maid. seiress and marchioness, sybarite and beggar; they will have to secure for them better suroundings, better light, purer air and better wages, and they will have also to get the ballot that is to be the power of the working woman.

"Just renumeration is denied women to-day, not because they are unskilled, but because the are women. Why it has come to a pass in the nercantile world where it is a disgrace almost to e a woman. I don't see, though, how under the snopy of heaven man could live without her, t. Crusoe tried it once but he didn't accomplish very much. As politics now exist the ballot is a case of pearls before swine and I'd like to see the other side of the house given a small

Hamilton Wilcox. Chairman of the Executive ommittee, told me a catalogue of good things that would befall my sex as soon as the Woman Suffrage party got the ballot. He said that he had been working on the problem for thirty-five years, that his good father championed the cause fifty-two years ago and that the star of one seemed bright and promising,

He said there were 100,000 young women in New York City fighting the bread-and-butter battle, who, for lack of food and clothing and and of fire, were starving and freezing in garrets all round us. He knew the cause of it, and new further that the only remedy was the bailot, which would give every shop girl, factory hand and needle woman a political value in the industrial world.

They were working secretly, he said, because the constituency was made up of retiring, able, earnest women, who shrank from the notoriety that open declaration of principle would bring upon them. Furthermore, Mr. Wilcox regreted that among his sex were men despicable enough to persecute the suffrage women who of the Cinb's football team. His play is so vigorous might openly attempt to defeat their favorite that the opposing rushers frequently threaten to do candidate, and for the work two reasons and sevalittle added decorating. He is a bad man to tackle, ral others he said that the party worked under as the technique of football has it. His rigorosity over and sent confidential letters to the 700 ocal committees throughout the State.

When I asked to see a sample copy he said not for \$100. Then I asked for a synopsis, which partook of an algebraic form, the State ickets nominated by the Republicans and Democrats representing the question; the plus sign indicating the candidates favoring woman uffrage, for whose election the party would work and the minus sign the men whom they

And so while these able men and women are wisting the political repes in ambush, 100,000 helpless young women are starving and freezing in the garrets of this bountiful city-this metropolis of the Western continent. NELL NELSON.

# POLITICAL ECHOES.

Gov. Bill has been suffering with a severe cold. which threatened to develop into pneumonia, but Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, who attended him, says that he will be well enough to speak at the big Democratic mass-meeting in Brooklyn te-morrow night.

The colored Republicans of the Eighth Senate Disstreet, to-night by I is enard Stewart, candidate for Senator, and Rev. Dr. Wm. B. Derrick, the colored member of the Kepublican State Committee.

The Harlem Democratic Club has indersed the fusion to ket. This is the same organization which two years ago refused to indorse the candidacy of a stanch Democrat, De Lancey Sicoll, because he was indersed by kepublicans. Ex-Mayors Grace and Cooper deny that there is any

intention on the part of County Democrats wh e elected to the Legislature to tinker with the city's

cratic organizations, and each chance is heralded with a loud trump, as though it were to influence Fine Clothing Sacrificed.

Fine Clothing Sacrificed.

The large building 76S Broadway, between 8th and 0th six is to be allered, and the proprietor, Heary Back, has decided to give the public same great barrains, as he research to give the public same great barrains, as he research than the second state of clothing as the research than the second state of clothing the research than the second being of the state of the second stat

# Children Cry GASTORIA

A Practically Perfect Preparation for Children's Complaints.

THEY OUTSHINE ROYAL HOUSES.

New York Women Who Own More Jewels Than Any Crowned Head Save Two.

Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts has the finest pearls in New York, but I don't envy her them-they bring tears. The things I should ike to own are Mrs. August Belmont's sapphires oh, they are beauties, and you know they bring happiness on earth and happiness hereafter, rhapsodizes a New York correspondent of the Philadelphia Press, Mrs. Willie Astor has the most perfect single samphire set in a lovely pendant, and when she

white Astor has the most perfect single salphire set in a lovely pendant, and when she covers herself, as she sometimes does, with such quantities of diamonds that her bodice seems made of them, the sapphire shines out from among them as if it were indeed the stone that brought everlasting happiness.

Turquoise? Yes, everybody ought to have a turquoise, be ause. He who hath a turquoise hath a friend, but the one worm must needs be the most perfect of heavenly blues, never for a moment having a tinge of green about it. One of the largest here belonged to Cora Fearl. It is new set as a brooch framed in diamonds and worn just at the sharp point of the V of an evening bodice by one of the prefest women in New York. Diamonds? Who hasn't got diamonds Mrs. Heks-Lord rejoices in buttons, pins and a necklace worth \$100,000, and do you know a jeweller told me that either Mrs. Mackay, Mrs. Astor or Mrs. Stanford owned more five diamonds than any royal family in more five diamonds than any royal family in Europe, excepting Russia and Great Britain. Apropos of historical stones, Mrs. Haggin, the California millionaire's wife, possesses a ruby valued at \$10,000, that was said to have been given by the King of Bavaria to Lola Montez.

Montez.

There is something about a ruby that's There is something about a ruby that's wonderfully impressive, and this seems all the more so when one finds out that when a particularly large ruby is discovered in Burmah, the King sends out a procession of grandees escorted by soldiers and elephants to bring it to the pa ace. He appreciates them so much that the title of which he is proudest is Lord of the Rubies,

# THREE SCORE YEARS IN THE NAVY.

Rear-Admiral Selfridge, Who Makes an

Annual Visit to California. A queer, stumpy little figure, with very red face and very white whiskers, was seen in the corridor of the Grand Pacific the other day, says the Chicago Herald. The little fellow was a little feeble, but still moved about with dignity and deliberation and seemed to beam on everybody with mellowness of

temper.
The owner of the figure, dressed in a dark navy blue pea-jacket, would scarcely be taken for the oldest Rear-Admiral in the United States Navy, but such, in fact, he was. It was Rear-Admiral Thomas O. Selfridge, retired. He stands at the head of the list of retired officers, and is eighty-two years old.

old.

He has been in the naval service seventyone years, and has been a Rear-Admiral since
the grade was established in 1862. Though
very old, the efficer loves to travel. Every
vear, with his aged wife, he sets out from
Wash egton and goes to visit his son, who is
a merchant in San Francisco.

# ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

L. B. Sharp cuts quite a swath as a half-mile run-ner. He is much liked by his fellow-athletes. He is of medium size, with a smooth face and rich sunset

Johany-they all call him Johany-Thornton, of the New York Athletic Club, decorates the rush-line permestes 150 pounds of bone and muscle.

Alexander Jordan, the great all-around athlete, es not look like such a mighty man of muscle when he has on his store clothes. When disrobed and in his running costume, however, he is seen to be wonder-The Palma Bowling Club members tennin their

faith on H. Behrens, and he has never yet bowled them over. He spends a great deal of his spare time on the alleys, never leaving before the hour of 10 trikes.

# WORLDLINGS.

Emin Bey is a slender man of medium height. He s swarthy, with black eyes and hair, and his face is that of a studious professional man. It takes 2,200 yards of carnet to cover the floor of

the National House of Representatives and its calleries. One pair of gloves serves to cover the hands of Gor Joe Hooker, member of Congress from Mississippi, and Major Poweli, Chief of the Geological Survey,

Their hands are of the same size, and each lost ar arm on the battle-field. Guy A. Brown, who died in Lincoln, Neb., recently, was a major at nineteen, being promoted to that rank for bravery on the battle-field. He went out as a

# STOLEN RHYMES.

Poor Old Backelors. Four-score and ten are we.

Poor old bachelors.

Four-score and ten are we.
Sallow, slim and sad to see;
Fate background us thus to be,
Foor old bachelors.

private with the Ninth New York Artillery.

We prime the best that we can do, Poor old backelors. We prime the best that we can do, with cuffs and paper collars, too: With plus, pointed and spanishings glue, 1000 old backelors.

Our locks of auburn, brown and gold,
Foor old bachelors,
Our locks of auburn, brown and gold
'Will use thin stray as we know old,"
The barber said, when these he soil,
Foor old bachelors. When at night we go to hed.
Poor old tochelors.
When at night we go to bed.
No curious bectures eer a e read;
No widows left when we are dead,
No widows left when we are dead,
Poor old bachelors.

F. E. G. In Courier-Journal.

He Carved Inscriptions. In life the marble-cutter's trade
He tollowed many years.
Now in a marble toub he's laid,
United by hojes or fears.
Though cold and cheerless is his bed,
And lears some eyes bedlin,
To lie in marble, it is said.
Is nothing new to him,

France, B.

-Boston Budget. Polly's Hair.

The golden hair that Polly wears
Is lars—who would have thought it?
She swears 'tis hers; and true she swears,
For I know where she bought it.

—Texas Stytings.

THE spasms so common during teething are prevented by MONELL'S TEETHING CORDIAL Price, 25c.

# FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL

DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

mateur Photograph Fiends Turning Up Everywhere.

Within the last few years a great many improvements have been made in outfits for amateur photographers, and at the present ime a camera with a good outfit can be purchased for much less than was ever even thought of before.

thought of before.

Manu acturers have been on the lookout for all new ideas and as soon as an improvement has been suggested they have tried it, until they have fully decided that it was either valuable or valueless.

Cameras for amateurs may now be bought for anywhere from \$2 to \$75. Of course the \$2 article is more of a toy, but ittakes a good picture and is very useful and amusing to the small boy.

Other outfits cost \$10, \$20 and \$50, and dealers say that this has been a good season. It is even said that more apparatuses have been sold this year than in any two years previous. In some places the amateur has been "sat upon."

sat upon. For instance, at Manhattan Beach nobody was allowed to take pictures, and if one was discovered breaking the rule he was warned, and if no heed was paid to the warning an

and if no heed was paid to the warning an arrest was made.

A new camera, by which negatives are taken on sensitive paper, has become very popular, and it has had an extraordinary sale. No doubt there will be a larger crop of amateur photographic "fiends" next season than ever before, and the "bouncer" will have his lands full. have his hands full.

Cigarettes Used in the Manufacture of s Sound Steamer. A Warren street tobacco dealer has put

garettes to a use that cannot be criticised by the bitterest enemy of the so-called "coffin nails." He has succeeded in making a very pretty ornament of them, which he has paqua with trusted servants. She had been placed in his window. The ornament is a reproduction of a Sound

teamer. It is several feet long and nearly a foot high.

The whole is inclosed in a glass case, and together with its background of blue looks The cigarettes were rolled up and glued together, and then arranged around the

framework of the craft.

Different colored papers were utilized to heighten the effect, and the result is a very pretty piece of handiwork. The steamer is exhibited in the window every day, and large crowds of men and boys stop to look at it.

Miniature Skeletons in a Baseball Tablea on Brondway.

A Broadway fancy goods dealer has a unique way of attracting attention to his He has a lot of small figures bent up and

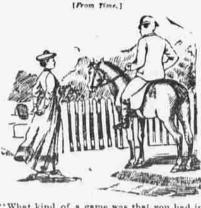
arranged in different positions, which suggest a baseball field.

The figures are made of light copper wire, coated with as estos. The figures are made to appear like skeletons and are quite original in their way.

One stands at the home plate with a bat in hand, while the catcher stands imme distely behind with open hands waiting for the ball which the pitcher is about to deliver. The other players, scattered around the bases, seem to keep their eyes wide open. awaiting developments, and taken all in all.

A large crowd can be seen gathered in front of the window every afternoon and the proprietor would be happy were it not that the policeman on the block threatens him every lay with arrest for violating a city ordinance in collecting a crowd and block into ordinance in collecting a crowd and blocking up the street.

A Sisterly Admission.



'What kind of a game was that you had in ur court last night, Madge? Love game, ch?" Ye-es, Tom, single...

Brown (who has just passed the box)-How do you like these cigars old man?

Jones—At very long intervals, thanks.

Hommopathie.

"Why, my watch has stopped!" remarked Mr. Staylate. "The clock has stopped, too," added Miss frene. "Then I'll stop a while longer myself."

They All Stopped.

His Motto. (From Munecy's Weekly, )
'' Is marriage a failure ?''

"Well," answered the Chicago man, "everything in this world is a failure, but if at first you don't succeed, try, try again-that's my motto."

\$50 GOLD WATCH \$50 FOR \$38. One Dollar Weekly.

Having the advantage of ample capital and special rade facilities for purchasing watches in large quantities we can afford to offer at the above price and terms on elegant engiased hunting-case, stem-winding gold satch, with the world-renowned Waltham, Elgin or about 18 period of the control of the contro THE MUTUAL WATCH COMPANY,

MRS. HUGHES-HALLETT'S LONDON HOME Her Pertrait Painter Went Mad Aft

Painting fler Picture Mrs. Hughes-Hallett, who is best remem bered here as the beautiful Emily Schaum berg, is, of course, now a thorough Briton says a London letter to the Philadelphia Press. Her husband when in Parliamer was one of the bitterest of Tories and har very little in common with depocratic inst.

tutions or sentiments. She is still living at her pretty house in London, No. 18 Cromwell road, and visitor see nothing of her busband. It is presume that he is still in the Azores.

Most of Mrs. Hallett's set sympathized with

Most of Mrs. Hallett's set sympathized with her, and have stood by ner. She entertain a good deal, and one is pretty sure to find Lord this or Lady that or Baron the other, a her house. She still keeps up her singing. Her house is furnished with a cultivated and del cate taste not always found in London. The drawing-room is furnished in palablue satin, and perhaps the most notable object it contains, in the way of adornment, a three quarter length portrait of the hosten herself. The picture was painted by an Italian who, it is said, has since gone mad. Off the drawing-room is a library, which is a good deal used for the serving of refreshments at small entertainments. Mrs. Hughes Hallett's boulouir is daintily furnished also in light blue satin, and is crowded with objets d'art picked up in various parts of Europe.

ONLY ONE GREELEY LEFT.

Recluse Life of Gabrielle, Horace Greeley Only Surviving Daughter. In the Coleman House the other morning I met a plainly dressed, dark-naired, sensiblelooking young weman, with a smile of ran

sweetness and a pleasantly modulated roice, writes the New York correspondent of the Chicago Herald. It was Gabrielle Greeley, the only surviving member of Horac to see her aunt, Mrs. Greeley-Cleveland,

to see her aunt, Mrs. Greeley-Cleveland, a woman of wonderful character and intelligence, who, though a confirmed invalid, by her charms of mind draws about her an admiring circle of friends.

Mr. Greeley and Mrs. Cleveland each had two beautiful and highly accomplished daughters, and this lovely quarter was socially famous. Marguerite Cleveland and Id Greeley are dead. The latter was the wife of America's great and only male professions beauty, Col. Nicholas Smith, of Kentucky.

Cecilia Cleveland was probably the most cultivated amateur planiste ever known in this country. She was the friend of Liaz and Rossini. She is now a confirmed invalid and never touches the key board.

Gabrielle Greeley lives almost the life of recluse. A sad fortune for girls whose dastiny at one time seemed so bright.

Bootblack-Shine, sir? Actor (egotistically)-Well, I should say I do.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a child, she cried for Casto

W. L. DOUGLAS S3 SHOE CENTLEMEN My claims for this Shoe over all other \$3 Shoe advertised, are:

Advertised, are:

It contains better material, it is more stylish, better fitting and durable it gives better general sabisfaction. It saves more noney for the consumer. Its great success is due to turit. It cannot be displicated by any office manufacturer. It is the best in the world, and has a larger demanufacturer and a larger demanufacturer. \$5,000 will be pald to any person who will provide the above statements to be untrue. Examine my 85, 84, 83,56, 82,56, 82,25, 85 Shoes for Men. My 82 and 81,75 Shoes for Bord are the best. Ladles all wear my 83 and 82 Shoss which are of the best material, best style and best fitting in the world. SPECIAL.—W. L. Douglas S3 Lace Grais Shee for Gentlemen, with heavy top soleand styledy water-proof, is just out. Examinell, W. L. Douglas's name and price are stamped on the bottom of all disadverthed shoes.

Gu the bottom of all als a /verrised shoes.

NEW YORK CITY—Ist are, 117, 203, 1440, 367, 24
are, 448, 1598, 1334, 3d are, e. o. N. 15, 752, 1138,
1050, 2591, 3535, 8th are, 395, 773, 307, 93
ave, 469, 805, 104 ave, 720, 7734, 14 ave, A19
Bible House, 349 terned at Bowery, 82, 383, 29
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Ecorner Stares and 14th at, 191, 224 Greenwich a,
243 W 1254b at, corner Grand, 187, ave, 8;
243 W 1254b at, corner Whitchall and Stone ats 13
New Chambers at, 169 Nassaus at, cor, 15bs.
BROOKLYN—Broadway, 1369, 63, 515, 1631,
1207, Fulton at, 247, 831, Court at, 118 Grass
at, 52, 214 Myrtle ave, 6, 169 Columbia at, 275
Flathung ave, 107
JERNEY CITY—Newark ave, 46, 48, 200, 364
ave, 634 Graves at, 477; Communicate ave, 485
ave, 634 Graves at, 477; Communicate ave, 485
Byringfieldave, 100

OAK, MAHOGANY. CHERRY and

WALNUT, in all of which we are abowing a remarkably fine limb. Whether you wish the very fineat grades and latest not elties or the solid, reliable qualities at moderate prices. we have just the article.